### VERY RARE SWEET

## A Fine Spread for Bread, Cakes and Waffles

Nature gave us a "sweet taste" for a

very good purpose. Sugar is necessary to the system. It has genuine food Domino Golden Syrup is made from cane sweets—a pure, wholesame product. It differs from other syrups in

that you never seem to get too much of it. Its delight grows on you Its flavor is as delicate as honey-Its color as clear as amber, a rich, clear golden tint. You can eat it with zest-

Domino Golden Syrup 10 a rare dainty. It spreads well-neither too thick, nor too thin. Eat it every meal—you never tire of it. A fine food for all the family.

You will find it at your grocers—18 oz. and 25 oz. cans. Order Domino Golden Syrup—today. It is made by the American Sugar Refining Company, refiners of Domino Package Sugars—finers of Domino Package Sugars—toners, Brown.

Adv. days to the control of the control of



Little watery blisters that appear on the skin and then break, accompanied by angry looking inflamed spots or sores that spread, with intense itching. generally can be described as eczema.

Resinci Cintment aided by Reninci Scap rely falls to give immediate relief, and th perseverance, usually clears away the suble entirely. Anosat thicker at night, an bandage. Sold by all druggists. For free atmobies write Resided, Baltimore, Md.



DAILY ALMANAC ogth of day 13 hours, 48 minutes, a rises on Tuesday at 6:13, a sets on Tuesday at 7:25, ou sets on Tuesday at 12:48 a. m il mon on 11th. eping star, Venus.

How They Can Find Relief From Periodic Sufferings.

Nashua, N. H .- "I am nineteen years old and every month for two years I had



would often faint and have to leave school. had such pain I did not know what to do with myself and tried so many remedies that were of no use. I read about Lydia E. Pink-

such pains that

ham's Vegetable Compound in the newspapers and decided to try it, and that is how I found relief from the pain and feel so much better than I used to. When I hear of any girl suffering as I did I tell them how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me."—DELINA MARTIN, 28 Bowers St., Nashua, N. H.

DELINA MARTIN, 29 Bowers St., Nishua, N. H.
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcofic creamful drugs, therefore is a perfectly safe ramedy to give your daughter, who seffers from such painful periods as did Miss Martin.

The reason so many girts write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. Lynn, Mass., for advice, is because from their 49 years' experience they have a store of knowledge which is invariably helpful.

# Don't Make

Order From

Elizabeth Ann Kitchen

81 Jefferson

Birthday Cakes and Parties a Specialty

Read News Scimitar Wants.

FISCHER LIME

1115-1121 E. Second St.,

LITTLE ROCK, ARK.

269-289 Walnut St.,

MEMPHIS, TENN.

## "O. Henry and Al Jennings"

Thrilling Story of Two Men Who Had Most Speciacular Careers of Crime, Served Time and Came Back to Distinguished and Useful Careers.

(Copyright by Al Jennings, 1919.)

(Continued From Previous Issue.)

CHAPTER ELEVEN.

Pate had more than half a hand in the chance that turned Frank into a train robber.

Rankled and angry that our plan had falled, he turned on me when Nick left.

I don't believe him, he said. "We should have gone on. We did not work it right. I'd like to see their posses." He did not have long to wait. We stopped off for a bite with Nigger Ames. Amos was a giant with a face as biack as pitch and a squi as white as snow. He had married the prettiest little mulatto in the country. Their home was a jaunty yellow cottage that sat in the midst of the cornfields. Amos and Collie were smiles from the heart out.

Viatever he had was ours. Collie.

y manners." Amos' manners probably saved our

lives. "Yo' boys done been up to mischief?"
The whites of his eyes seemed ready to pop bose from the black when he toked into the room a second later. "What you done?" he panted. "Possamen a-comin"."
Without waiting for an answer he

Without waiting for an answer he ran to our horses and raced them into the corafields.

"Yo' bays git down thar, toe,"
Not a moment too soon, for seven men galloped over the brow of the hill and drew rein at the porch. The innocence of Arnes would have made an angel blush. He had seen no one. No, seh, no gemmen stopped at his door, Not one of them would dare to ride down to the cornfield in search of quarry. They cursed and browbeat him. Amos stood firm.

"What are you going to do?" Frank asked. I was neither angry nor unhappy. Just then, outlawry as a business suited me.
"Finish up the deal Jake and I were planning when you came." I said.
"I'm with you."

Single-Handed in Holdup.

railed, he turned on me when Nick left.

I don't believe him," he said. "We should have gone on. We did not work it right. I'd like to see their posses."

He did not have long to wait. We stopped off for a bite with Niggar Amos. Amos was a giant with a face as black as pitch and a sool as white as snow. He had married the pretriest little mulatte in the country. Their home was a jaunty yellow cottage that sat in the midst of the cornfields. Amos and Collie were smiles from the heart out.

Whatever he had was ours. Collie was proud of her dishes and her cooking. Amos as to the porch while she filed chicken and waited on us. We had come in just as the two were about to eat, and there was Amos, big, hard working farmer, slinking into the back ground until after the white folk had their dinner.

"Let's call him in," I said to Frank, He dropped his fork in surprise, looking at me as though I were demented.

"Why not? Hore's me, a highwayman—a train robber; there's Amos, black skin, clean soul—why not? It's his grub anyway—"Amos, come in and have dinner with us," I shouted to him. Poor Amos was more startled than Frank.

"What, ssh? What for you ask me? No, sah: no sah; towed I ain't forgot my manners."

Amos' manners probably saved our lives.

Little Dick and Jake ran up and down puleting the passengers with a big show of gunfire and much shattered attue Dick and Jake ran up and down quieting the passengers with a big show of gunfire and much shattered glass. Few men are ever killed in a heldup. Veterans consider it strictly had form. Whenever I read of a conductor or messenger fatally shot I know that a new hand is in the game. It's easy to buffalo the crew. The passengers are a cinch to handle. They know the holdup has the drop on them. Nobody wants to take the chance of starting things. If they ever did break loose at the same moment there'd be a stampede that would turn the odds the other way. I never saw one.

Frank took care of the engineer and the fireman. Bill and I went for the express.

'Open up!' I yelled.

No answer.

Messenger Offers to Open.

Messenger Offers to Open.

Messenger Offers to Open.

They cursed and browbeat him.

Posse Runs Trail.

"What do you make of it?" Franks impulsive, open face was blanched with anger. He was like a cornered beast, ready to strike at anything.

"What do you make of it?" he demanded again. "Well, I'll tell you. They've made the Santa Fe believe you robbed them. The Santa Fe is behind this."

It was probably a wild supposition. It seemed to feel the negro's cottage until we arrived at the llariliss ranch a few days later the posses were on our trail. It didn't werry me much. There was a tang of adventure in it that appealed. To Frank it was hell's torment. He didn't like being hunted. He shame of cowardice in the attempt to escape. It lashed him into a seething rage that made him want to turn and strike back at his pursuers.

They had been to the ranch house in mur absence. They had left their mark in a few bullet holes in the walls.

Messenger Offers to Open.

"Bill, take some dynamite and put it on the trucks and blow the damn tightwad out."

"No, no! Don't do it! For Gawd's sake, gentlemen. I'h open." The messenger pushed the door to, bowling and shaking, and invited us in as fthough it were his private den and we were about to have a finger and a smoke. The courtesy of express messengers at such times is a bit pathetic. This one had either thrown the key of the safe away or he had never had it.

The boodle was in a regular Wells-Fargo steel chest. The lid closed over the to the time we left the negro's cottage until was hell's torment. He didn't like being hunted. He seemed to feel that there was all the shame of cowardice in the attempt to escape. It lashed him into a seething rage that made him want to turn and strike back at his pursuers.

They had been to the ranch house in mur absence. They had left their mark in a few bullet holes in the walls.

It did the story to a quiet, home-body et of woman once. Her eyes lit up with amazement and the keenest delight. That look gave me a large gob of joy. She wasn't so different than I, her li

that," I said.
"It's all in the point of view, at that,"

"It's all in the point of view, at that, she answered.

Another time, a skilled musician, a respected citizen, the father of three children, took me aside.

"On the level, did you get a rake-off like that?" he wanted to know. "Well, what would it be worth to teach me the game?" I thought he was jesting until he had come three different times with the same proposition.

I didn't teach him. It is a game that always ends in a loss. The money goes. Happiness goes. Life goes.!

Frank was the first to learn it. He turned the trick that sent us snaking into the Honduras in full dress suits and battered-up hats.

He fell in love.

CHAPTER TWELVE We had been in the game nearly two ears. Two hundred and some odd housands had passed through our ands. It had passed quickly.

Our partnership was capitalized at 10,000 one particular evening when we truck across the Panhandle of Texas iter a hurried departure from New sexico.

Bank in Desert Town.

The bank was in the little desert town in West Texas, where the husband had gone for provisions. We arrived there just before closing time the next day, With the help of our sixahooters in lieu of a checkbook we induced the cashier to turn over the lady's \$5,000 and about \$35,000 additional as interest.

Idlers stopped in the street, marshals and the sheriff made our exit difficult. They sent a ball of lead after us to coax the money back. They trailed us to the prairie and lost us in the dugout. It would have been a brilliant getway, but for the lady's husband. He had been in town when the robbery was pulled off. As soon as he came to the dugout he sized us up and tipped off the posse. In the shooting that followed he was killed. We escaped, returned later and took the lady and her little fellow with us.

It was a long trip across Oklahoma and the Indian Territory into Arkansaa, When it was over Frank was finished.

as far as our fermer business was con-cerned. He was in love with the girl He could think of nothing else. For the first time he sat down to figure out the reasons that had made him turn bandit. He could not find any He was full of self-repronch. He kept wondering why he had ever gone into the game and figuring out how long it would take him to get pack.

"I'm subse to mult." It did not sur-"I'm going to quit," It did not sur-

He was full of plans. We would go to New Orleans and then to the South Sea Islands. We had \$35,000. It seemed enough to help us in jarring loose. was ready for the adventure.

New Life Opens.

We did not know that at that very moment we had been tracked from West Texas on the bank robbery almost to Fort Smith.

As soon as we stepped off the Missispi packet to the levee in Naw Orleans a new life seemed to open for us. I felt free and cheerful as a good cow that has peacefully followed the herd and chewed is peace her daily cud. Our resolution to quit acted as a sort of absolution. We felt that we had cut loose from our past and that was the end of it.

hanced this false sense of security. A few hours after we arrived I was browsing about the French quarter. A man passed, turned abruptly, came back and grabbed my arm. I thought I was caught. I jerked my six-shooter and jammed it into his stomach, full cocked.

ocked. "God, Forney, don't you know me?" Invited to Visit Official.

Invited to Visit Official.

When I saw little Ed —, my old pal at the Virginia Military academy, shaking my hand, I'd have given the soul out of my body to have kept that forty-five out of night. It was like a screaming voice telling him my brand, but it didn't seem to daunt him.

Ed was a sort of hero worshiper. He liked me a college because I had been a cowpuncher. For much the same reason, outlawry seemed to him unusual and daring. My train robbing did not lessen me in his regard. With all the hospitality of the South, he invited me to visit his people.

They were wealthy. His father was a high official in Louisiana. While in his home we were almost certain of escape from detection. We went, Frank and I, and for weeks we lived in a fool's paradise. Life seemed an everlasting picinic. We were home-hungry, and this visit was in the nature of a giorious new kind of spree—a sort of social intoxication.

Yacht Leased for Cruise.

Ed had a sister, Margaret. She was began to understand Frank's symptoms. Summer in the South has many enchantments. I wanted to make this garden party percential. Frank and I leased a steem yacht for a prolonged cruise in the gulf Margaret, her mother, two cousins, Frank, Ed and I made up the party. There was a fine old family at Galveston, friends of Ed's Jamily. We dropped anchor for a little visit with them.

And straightway they returned the

visit with them.

And straightway they returned the compliment with a ball at the Beach hotel. Of all my life this night was the happiest. Whatever Margaret saw in me I don't know. We were sitting in an alcove. Cape jasmines are fragrant Gaiveston and the moon hung out like a big pearls. Music, soft and gentle, twined in with our thoughts. That kind of a night.

I hadn't heard any one come. A finger tapped me on the shoulder. I tooked up.

"Step outside a moment," the man "Step outside a moment," the mar

(To Be Continued.)

To Drive Out Malaria
And Build Up the System.
Take the Old Standard GROVE'S
TASTELESS chill TONIC. You know
what you are taking, as the formula
is printed on every label, showing it is
Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form.
The quinine drives out the malaria, the
Iron builds up the system, 60 cents, adv.

PLANE KILLS GIRL.

AMES, Ia., Aug. 4.—An airplane pi-loted by Lieut. Walter Harriman, failed to rise on the take-off yesterday and crashed into a erowd of spectators, killing a six-year-old girl, probably fa-tally injuring another child and sligntly injuring several others persons.

A Medicine That is Especially Prepared or Just One Thing. Just try one bottle of LAX-FOS WITH PEPSIN for Habitual Constipation. 60c.

MANY HURT IN CRASH.

two score persons were injured, many seriously, when two interurban cars on the Peninsula railway collided head on nine miles from here. One of the cars was crowded with people bound for Congress Springs, a resort. JOSE, Cal., Aug. 4 .- More th

### Prince Henry Of Prussia Appeals To King George

COPENHAGEN, Aug. 4.—The former Prince Henry of Prussia in a letter to King George published by the Hamburger Nachrichten says the truth about the war may be had from the allied statesmen and he suggests that if the former German emperor is placed on trial the statesmen also appear.

The letter asks King George "In the name of justice and his own interest" to deskst from demanding the extradition and trial of the former German ruler. The letter which is signed "Your humble cousin, Henry," charges that England plotted Germany's commercial downfall.

If the allies want the truth, the former prince says, the leading statemen

If the ames want the truth, the former prince says, the leading statesmen
of Great Britain and her allies should
also be brought before the tribunal as
"primarily and urgently suspected of
guilt in the world war."
The letter continues: "Germany and
her brave people have been hit severe-

Wholesale Distributors MEMPHIS, TENN.

I fear the worst."
"What troubles you,"
"A guy who has been owing me \$10
for a long time voluntarily came in

## Don't Be Deceived When You Buy Linoleum

When you go into a store to buy linoleum, make sure you get it, and not a felt paper product that closely resembles linoleum and which is frequently sold under the name of "Linoleum," 'Felt Base Linoleum," "Enamelled Linoleum," "New Process Linoleum," etc. The Federal Trade Commission has decided that such felt paper floor coverings are not linoleum, and that their sale under the name, "Linoleum," deceives and misleads the public, and hence is a violation of the Act of Congress approved September 26, 1914.

The Commission finds that the word, "linoleum," has a definite meaning, and may only properly be used to describe a floor covering composed of oxidized oil and gums intimately mixed with ground cork or wood flour, pressed on a suitable fabric back. The Commission further finds that floor coverings made of felt paper saturated with asphalt, with a pattern painted upon the surface, are not linoleum, and must not be described, advertised, or sold

One manufacturer of felt paper floor coverings has been ordered by the Commission to stop using the word, "linoleum," in connection with his product and to discontinue its use in the name of his company until such time as he may manufacture linoleum.

Linoleum enjoys an enviable reputation as a tough, wear resisting and sanitary floor covering. There are three easy ways to distinguish linoleum from painted felt paper floor coverings:

1. Linoleum has a burlap back.

2. Linoleum does not tear easily.

3. The edge of felt paper floor coverings is always

The public is invited to report any violation of the Commission's ruling, on the part of any store, to the Federal Trade Commission, Washington, D. C., or to any of the undersigned manufacturers of linoleum.

your meetings with M. Sazonoff (the Russian minister of foreign affairs) in September, 1912, at Baimoral, and the utterances of your majesty on that occasion, which leave no doubt of the fate planned for the German war and merchant navy."

Germany was overcome, Prince Henry declares, not by the arms of the entente but by a "silver bullet" which lodged in the back of the German people. The letter refers to the hunger blockade "which failed as little in its effects upon the German people as did formerly British measures against the women and children of the Boers."

TROOPS USE MACHINE

GENEVA, Aug. 4. (By the Associated to the solution of the govern to quell strike riored to use machine mounted on automobiles during the orders Friday. The strikers at 1 piped up the payements and bomb ed the troops, injuring many. A to get the proposition of the grant and the proposition of the grant and the proposition of the prop

## **GUNS UPON STRIKERS** GENEVA, Aug. 4. (By the Associated

to quell strike riots at Basle and fuetter refers to the hunger blockade "which failed as little in its effects upon the German people as did formering british measures against the women and children of the Boers."

FAIR WEATHER PROMISED.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—Weather conditions for the week beginning Aug. 4 are:

Middle Atlantic states, generally fair, with a probability of occasional showers middle of week; temperature moderate, but near normal.

South Atlantic and east and west guilf states, generally fair, but with occasional thundershowers; temperature normal. There are no indications of a disturbance in the West Indies at this time.

Ohio valley and Tennessee, generally fair weather, although occasional local thundershowers are probable the first half of week; temperature normal.

ONE RAD OMEN rich were forced to use machine guns

TARANTO, Italy, Aug. 4. (By the Agsociated Press)—High power explosives, said by the police to have been placed by radicals in order to terrorize people during the proposed general strike on July 21, suddenly exploded Saturday near Chiatona. Five persons were killed. Parts of their bodies were thrown several hundred feet in the air. No damage was done to the railway line.

